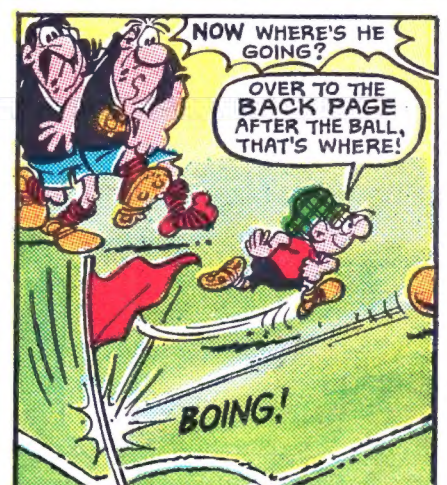
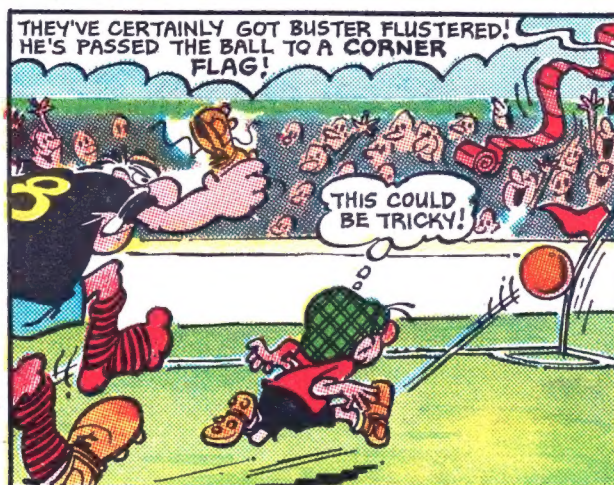
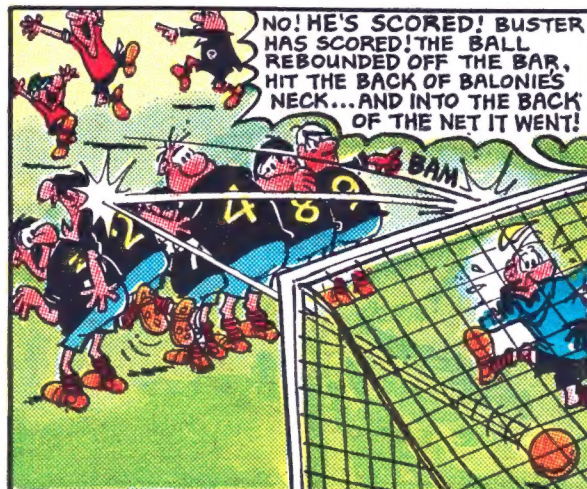
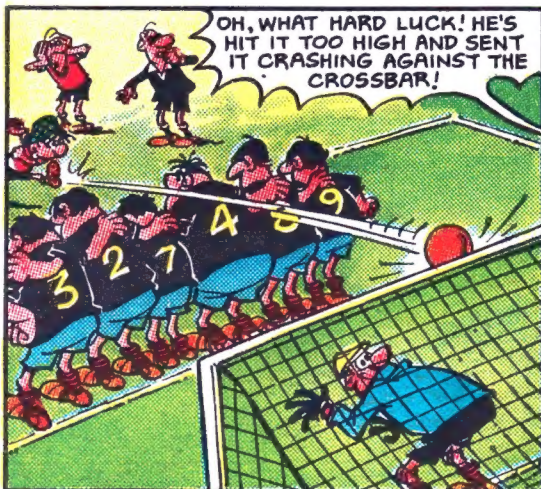
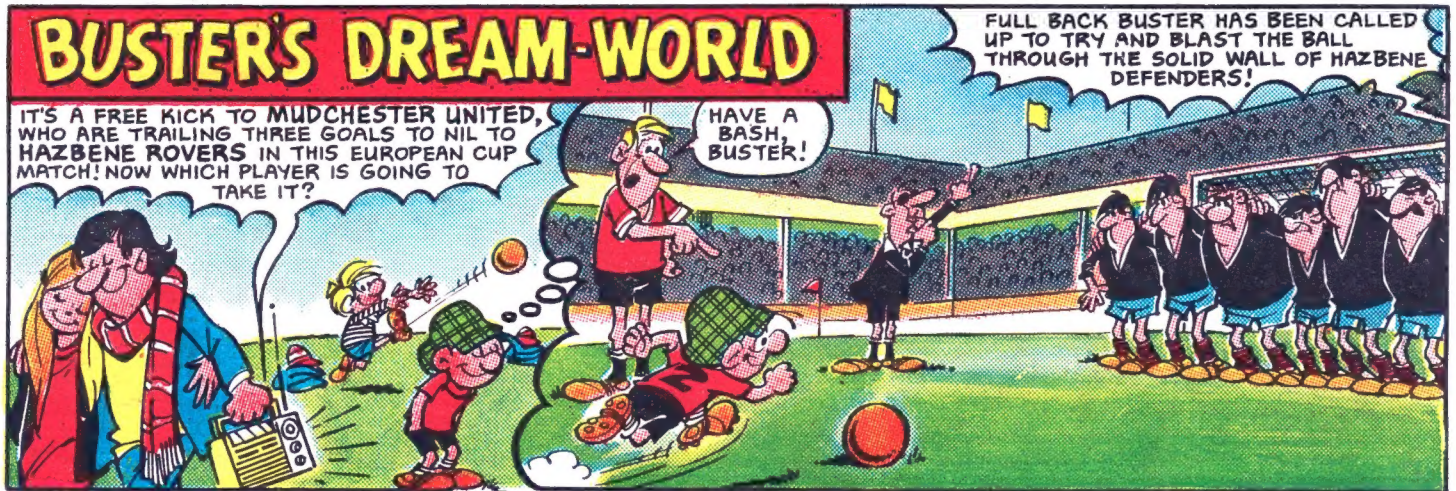


THRILLS WITH GALAXUS THE THING FROM OUTER SPACE **INSIDE!**

BUSTER ^{7d}

EVERY MONDAY and **Giggle** 22nd FEBRUARY, 1969

Australia 10 cents; New Zealand 10 cents; S. Africa 10 cents; Rhodesia 1/-; E. Africa 1.00 cents; W. Africa 1/-; Malta 9d.; Canada 15 cents; Malaysia 40 cents; Denmark Kr. 1.85; Deutschland Dm. .55; Espana Pes. 10.0; Nederland Fl. .70; Norge. Kr. 1.25; Portugal Esc. 5.0; Suomi Fm. .60; Italia L. 120; Sverige Kr. .75 inkl. moms.

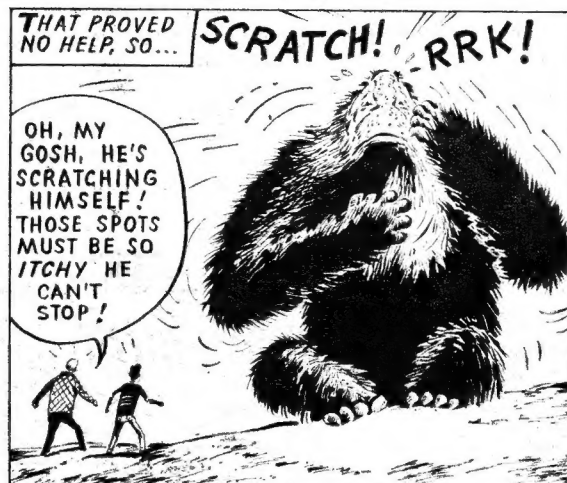


THE UNFORTUNATE SPACE-CREATURE SUFFERED WHILE JIM AND DANNY LOOKED ON HELPLESSLY!

GALAXUS

THE THING FROM OUTER SPACE

A space-creature known as Galaxus had been marooned on Earth, and although he meant no harm to anyone he was being hunted throughout the world. With his only friends, Jim and Danny Jones, Galaxus reached West Africa and, while being pursued, his head and shoulders were smothered in foam from a fire tender. Somehow, he managed to reach the coast...



UNKNOWN TO THE COMPANIONS, A PLAN WAS PUT INTO OPERATION TO SEAL THE FATE OF GALAXUS!

WRIGGLING AND WRITHING, THE BEWILDERED SPACE-CREATURE TRANSFERRED HIS THOUGHTS TO THE BOYS...

BUBUB... BUBUBBB!

JIM, HE'S SAYING HE CAN'T DO IT! THE RASH HAS AFFECTED HIS BODY SO MUCH THAT HE'S LOST THE POWER TO REDUCE SIZE!

BELLOWING IN FRUSTRATION, GALAXUS STAGGERED HELPLESSLY TO AND FRO...

THE SEA! WADE INTO THE SEA, GALAXUS! PERHAPS THE SALT WATER MIGHT COOL YOUR SYSTEM DOWN!

HRAAA-UUUUU-MUOOH!

BUT IT WAS HOPELESS...

OH, CRUMBS, HE'S MAKING ENOUGH NOISE TO ROUSE THE WHOLE COUNTRYSIDE! UNLESS WE DO SOMETHING QUICKLY, SOMEONE'S BOUND TO SPOT HIM!

YAAHUUR-ROOH!

AND SURE ENOUGH, JUST SHORT OF A MILE AWAY, A FARMER AND HIS SON ON THEIR WAY HOME, SUDDENLY STOPPED IN AMAZEMENT...

LOOK, DAD, OVER THERE - DOWN BY NIKIPO BEACH!

BY THUNDER, IT'S THE MONSTER! LET'S GET BACK TO THE RANCH, LANCE! WE MUST RADIO THE AUTHORITIES IN DAKAR!

THIRTY MINUTES LATER, A FRANTIC SIGNAL REACHED THE CITY'S POLICE HEADQUARTERS...

THERE'S NO DOUBT ABOUT IT, SIR! THE BEAST'S IN THE SEA THREE MILES UP THE COAST! GOING HAYWIRE BY ALL ACCOUNTS!

RIGHT... THIS SOUNDS LIKE A JOB FOR THE NAVY'S SPECIAL OPERATIONS BRANCH!

THE MESSAGE WAS PASSED ON - AND BEFORE LONG A FAST LAUNCH WAS STREAKING FOR THE OPEN SEA WITH TWO FROGMEN ABOARD...

THIS MONSTER MUST BE DESTROYED, GENTLEMEN... BUT WITH STEALTH AND CUNNING! NOW HERE IS THE PLAN MY SUPERIORS HAVE DEVISED...

THE FROGMEN LISTENED INTENTLY, AND SOON...

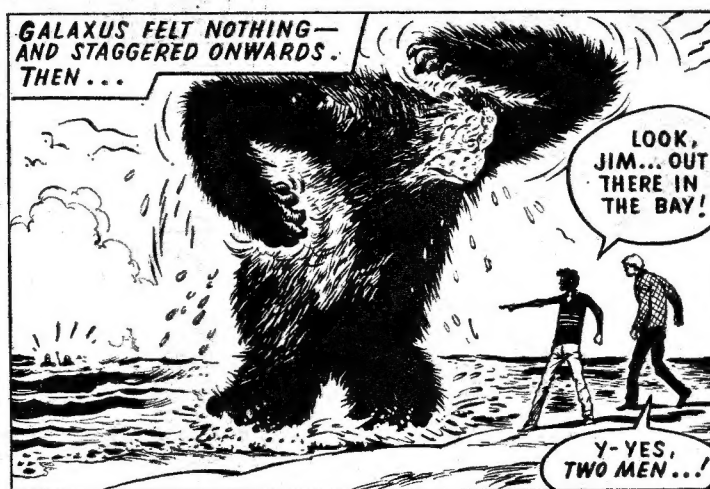
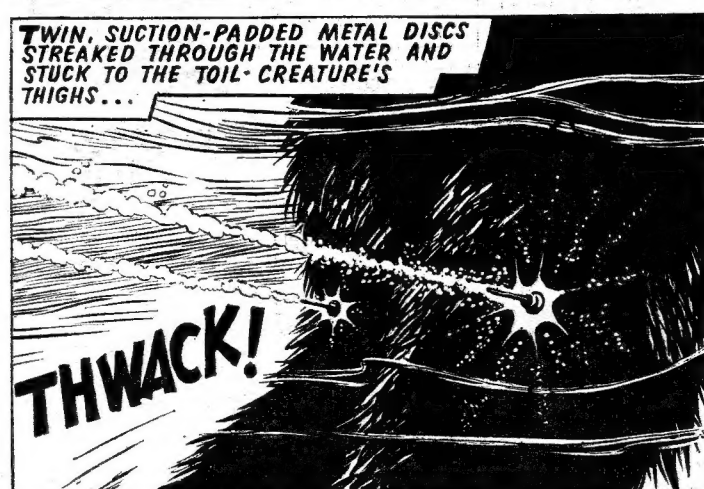
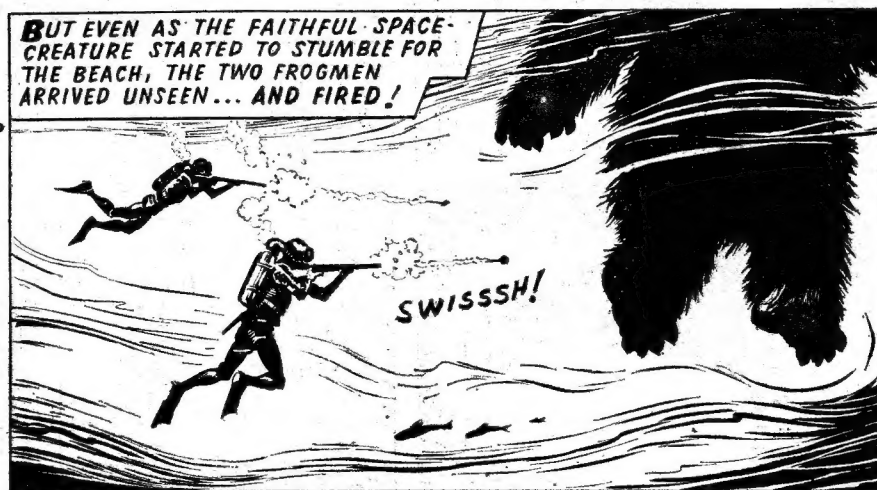
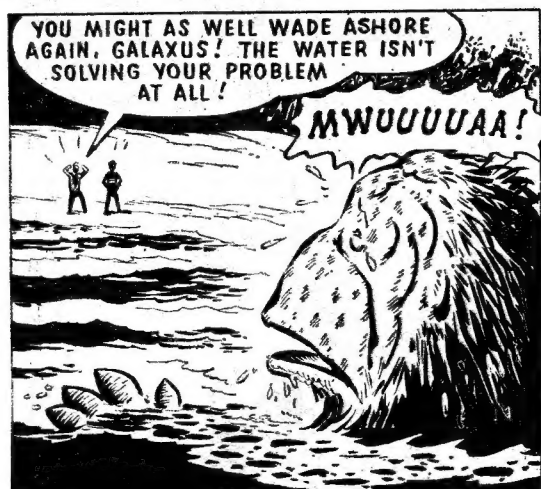
WE'RE GETTING A RADAR FIX ON THE MONSTER NOW, SIR! RANGE ONE MILE AND CLOSING!

HEAVE-TO, THEN, WE DON'T WANT HIM TO SPOT US! READY, GENTLEMEN? THE REST IS UP TO YOU...

AYE, SIR! WE'RE ON OUR WAY!

WITHOUT A MOMENT'S DELAY, THE DIVERS LEAPED INTO THE SEA...

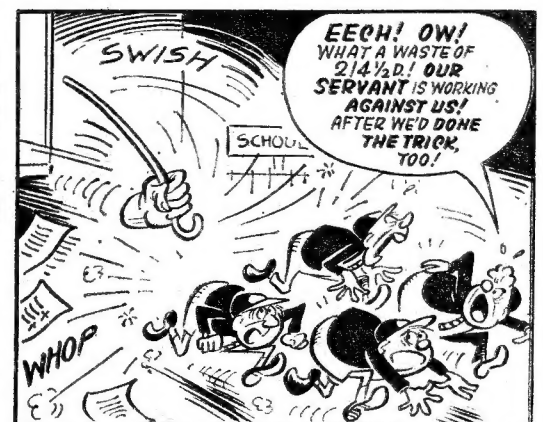
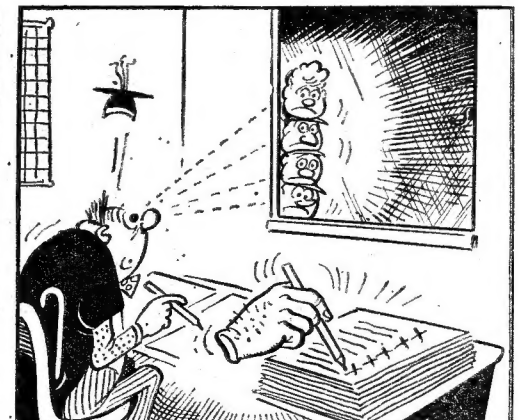
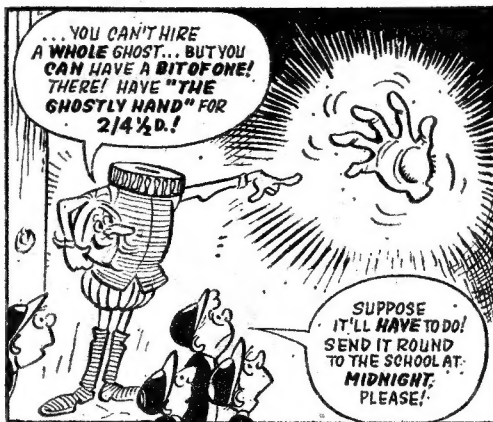
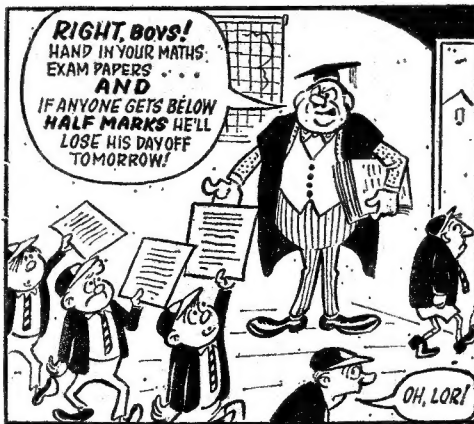
CONTINUED OVERLEAF



SO LITTLE TIME . . . IS GALAXUS DOOMED? SEE THE DRAMA-CHARGED CONTINUATION NEXT WEEK!

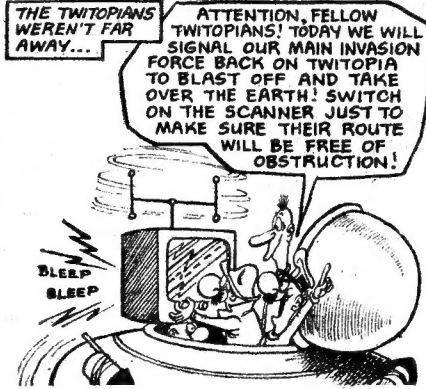
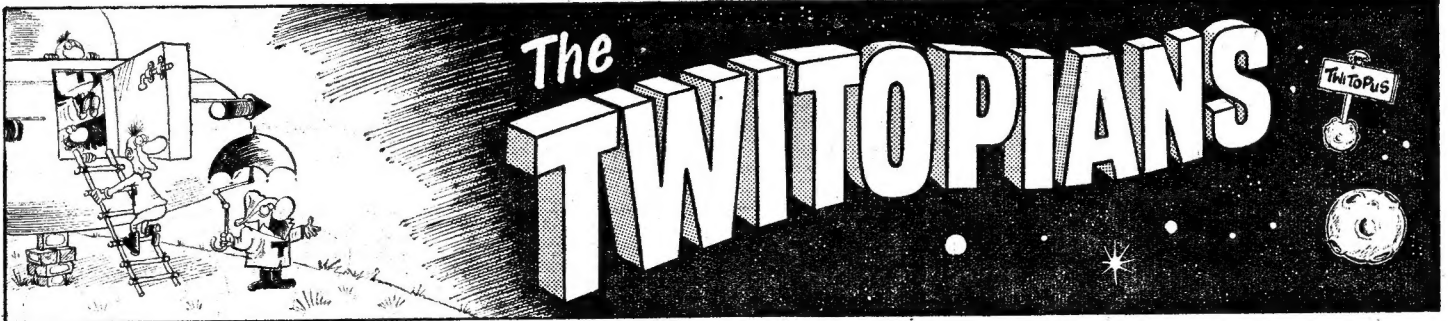
SOME BOYS CAN'T AFFORD A FULL-SCALE SPOOK, SO THEY'RE PALMED OFF WITH A GHOSTLY HAND!

RENT-A-GHOST Ltd.



A PHANTOM TRAIN KEEPS THE FUN MOVING ALONG NEXT MONDAY! DON'T MISS IT, PALS!

IT'S A TOSS-UP WHETHER THE SPACEMEN WILL SUCCEED WHEN THEY GET INVOLVED IN A PANCAKE RACE!



THE TWITOPIANs ALTER THEIR PROGRAMME TO APPEAR ON TELEVISION NEXT WEEK!



**Hello,
Mates!**

COR! I just can't wait to get out on the old cricket pitch again! Last Saturday, I tried to persuade a few of my mates to come down to the common for a game—but they all wanted to stay at home and watch the telly, so I spent the afternoon oiling my bat with linseed oil.

Then I tried a few practice swings in the living room. "P'raps I'll be a famous cricketer, like Colin Cowdrey," I thought

and I pictured myself batting at Lord's with a radio commentator saying . . . "There goes the bowler . . . it's a blistering one, and bouncing dangerously . . . but Buster looks calm . . . he's getting set for a mighty swing . . ." **CRASH!**

That's when I woke up. I'd just hit Mum's favourite table lamp for six.

Your old pal,

Buster

BUSTER'S BIRTHDAY CLUB

These Dates Win Prizes!

27th JANUARY, 1958

6th JUNE, 1959

18th FEBRUARY, 1960

25th AUGUST, 1957

13th MAY, 1961

22nd OCTOBER, 1962

ALL ready for our weekly Birth Date Game? Those six dates listed above mean that scores more Buster Club members will soon be receiving exciting awards!

Providing you sent in to join the Club before **Monday, 10th February**, and your exact day, month and year of birth is printed, you can choose any one of these special prizes: **Disguise Outfit, Writing Folder, Pocket Knife, Fountain Pen or Model Vintage Car Kit.**

Write your choice on a postcard, adding your full name, address and date of birth. Next, print "**BIRTH DATE GAME**" in the top left corner—address side, please—affix a 4d. stamp and post to reach the Club address by **Thursday, 27th February**. Members living overseas have until **17th July** to send in their cards.

All correct replies received in time will win prizes, but remember you must not claim again if you have already had a Birth Date Award.



From you to me...

THE Club postbag is bulging with letters about pets, this week, so let's start off with a letter from a Harpenden member, **Stephen Lamb**, who not only seems to have more pets than anyone who has written in for some time, but the most unusual ones, too! "I don't really know where to start," writes Stephen, "but I suppose the reptiles are as good a place as any! We keep 6 lizards, 3 green lizards, 2 salamanders, 2 terrapins and 2 iguanas.

"We also have goldfish, hamsters, mice, canaries, finches and an orange-cheeked waxbill. We used to keep snakes, but unfortunately they all died."

You certainly seem to have your hands full, Stephen—and enough mouths to feed!

HAD any interesting experiences lately? Well, tell us all about it in a letter . . . you'll win a prize if we print it!

ROBERTA CHEESMAN, who lives in Birmingham, owns a very adventurous terrapin. "His name is Sammy," she writes, "and I keep him in a tank where he can swim or lie on a rock.

"His rock is about two inches from the top of the tank, and one of his favourite tricks is to stand up on the rock with his two front feet on the rim, looking around the room! To stop him from falling out, we usually cover the tank with a piece of wood, but one night, after feeding him, I forgot to do this.

"When I came down the next morning, Sammy was nowhere to be seen. Then Dad picked up a bowl, and there was Sammy underneath, sound asleep!"

JOIN THESE LADS!

If you are a Buster Club member, send in a recent, clear, head-and-shoulders photo of yourself. Print your name, address and date of birth on the back, list your hobbies, and enclose a stamped, addressed envelope for return of your photo later. There's a prize for every one published, so start looking through your snapshots!



Meet Antony Ashley, above, who hails from Cardiff. He enjoys reading and playing tennis in the summer.

Harry Walker, below lives in Rhyl. His pastimes include swimming and football.



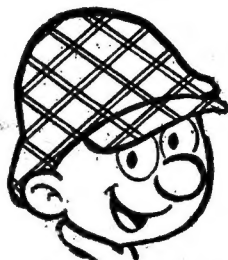
Jonathan Walsh, above, is a Cardiff member too. His favourite hobby is making models.

That's David Turvey, below, from Ammanford. He likes playing rugby, and fishing in the sea.



★ **MY ADDRESS:** Buster's Birthday Club, 1-2 Bear Alley, Farringdon Street, London, E.C.4 (Comp.) ★

TAKE MY TIP!



My popular fun-paper is selling out faster every week! So avoid disappointment, and place a regular order for . . .

BUSTER
and Giggles 7d

FREE 33 BRITISH COLONIAL QUEEN STAMPS (A few of which are shown here)

Send a 4d. stamp for postage and ask to see our famous PICTORIAL DISCOUNT APPROVALS.

Approvals are not sent outside the British Isles but this offer can be had for 3/- to those not wanting our approvals.

(Please tell your parents you are applying)

THE WULFRUNA STAMP CO. (BT6),
33 TRINITY ST., DORCHESTER, DORSET



ARRIVAL OF SETTLERS AFTER THE
PERCENTAGES OF THE
St. Helena 1667 1967

66 British & Commonwealth FREE!

Including spectacular Fire of London stamp, shown. Others from Caymans, St. Kitts, Antigua, etc. British Commemoratives alone catalogued at over 5/-! 66 stamps in all—tremendous opportunity for all requesting to see the Sterling Square Deal Approvals. Send 4d. stamp for post. Please tell your parents.

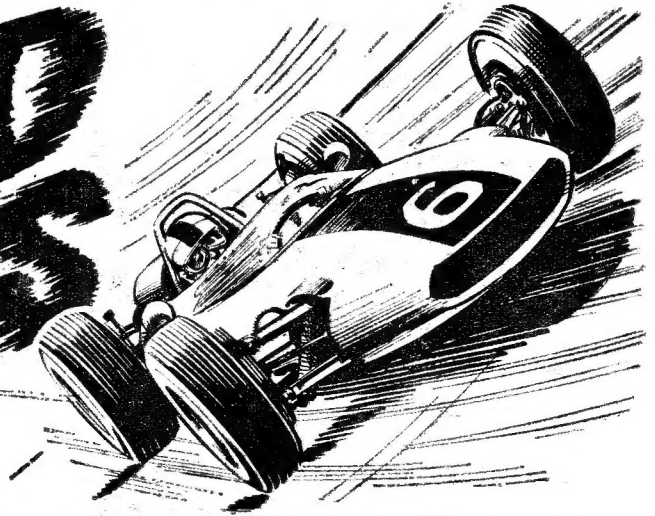
STERLING Dept 832
Stamp Service Lancing
Sussex

SIMON DROVE AS THOUGH INSPIRED ... UNTIL DISASTER STRUCK!



Simon Starr and "Brainbox" Cox arrived in Spain to take part in an important race. Unfortunately, the only good thing about their car was its engine. The Skid Kids desperately needed to win—but Brainbox forgot to fill the radiator ...

The SKID KIDS

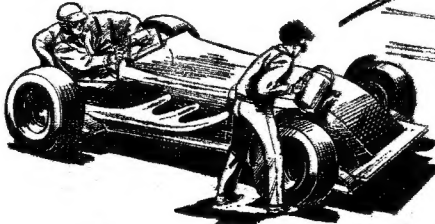


AS THE RIVAL CARS ROARED AWAY, SIMON WAS LEFT STANDING ...

THE ENGLISHMAN WILL NEVER WIN!

TAKE NO NOTICE OF THE JEERS, SIMON! THIS IS ALL MY FAULT ... I'M SORRY!

LOOK AT THE SKEED KEEPS' 'WONDERFUL' CAR ... IT RUNS ON WATER! HA, HA!



WITH THE RADIATOR FILLED AT LAST, SIMON SPED OFF ...

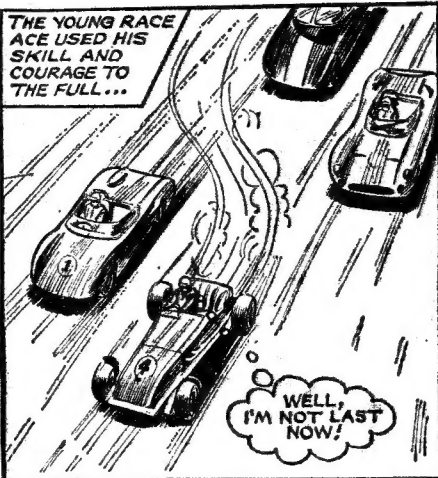
SEE ... IT DOES MOVE!

IF I DON'T WIN WE WON'T GET ANY PRIZE-MONEY! AND WITHOUT SOME CASH, BRAINBOX AND I ARE IN TROUBLE!



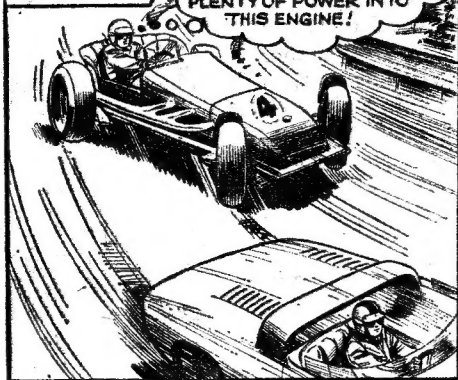
THE YOUNG RACE ACE USED HIS SKILL AND COURAGE TO THE FULL ...

WELL, I'M NOT LAST NOW!



DRIVEN FLAT OUT, THE CAR TUNED BY BRAINBOX COX WORKED PERFECTLY ...

I MUST BE CLOSING WITH THE LEADERS, BY NOW! BRAINBOX MAY HAVE BEEN A BIT FORGETFUL, BUT HE SURE REMEMBERED TO PACK PLENTY OF POWER INTO THIS ENGINE!



HALF AN HOUR LATER ...

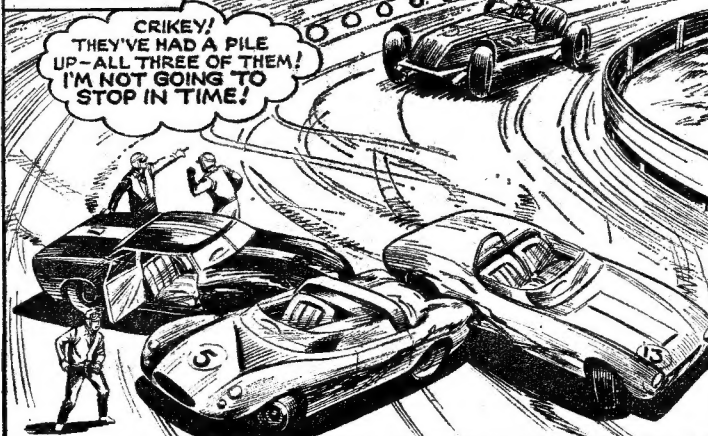
YOU ARE 4TH

SO! STILL THREE OF 'EM IN FRONT OF ME, EH? GOSH, I'LL NEVER CATCH 'EM!



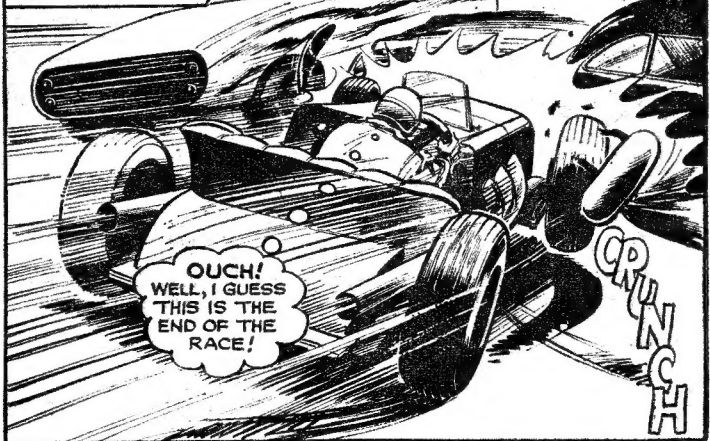
BUT THEN, HALFWAY AROUND THE FINAL LAP!

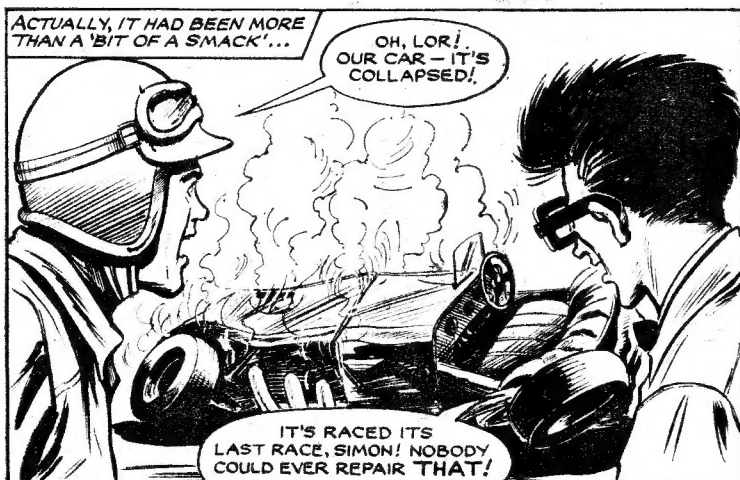
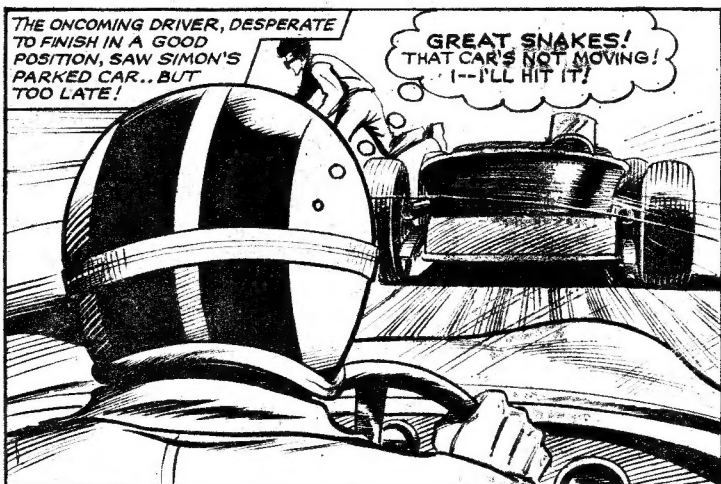
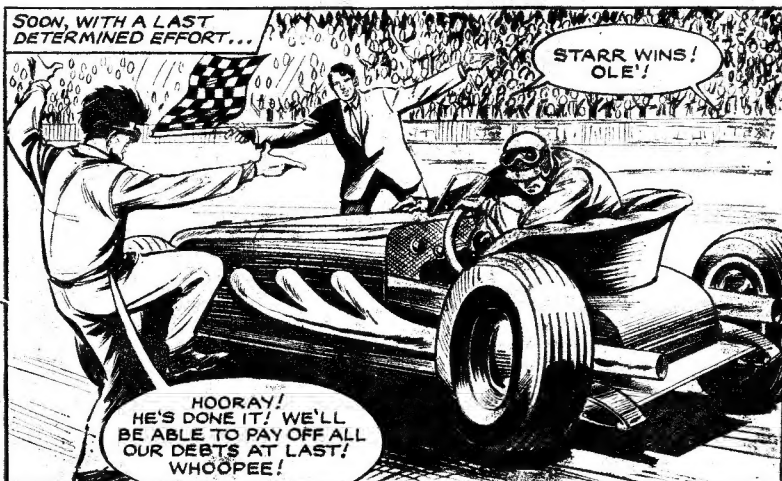
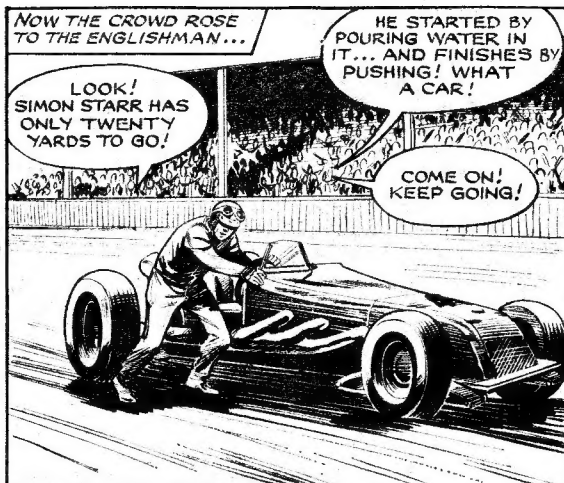
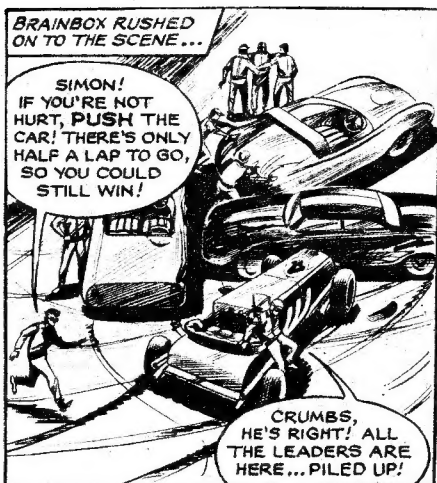
CRIMEY! THEY'VE HAD A PILE UP—ALL THREE OF THEM! I'M NOT GOING TO STOP IN TIME!



HE BRAKED HARD—BUT IN VAIN ...

OUCH! WELL, I GUESS THIS IS THE END OF THE RACE!



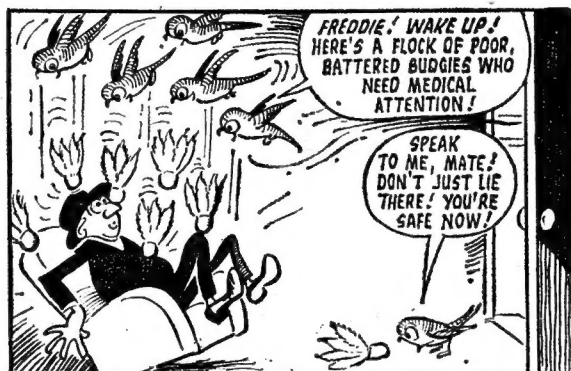
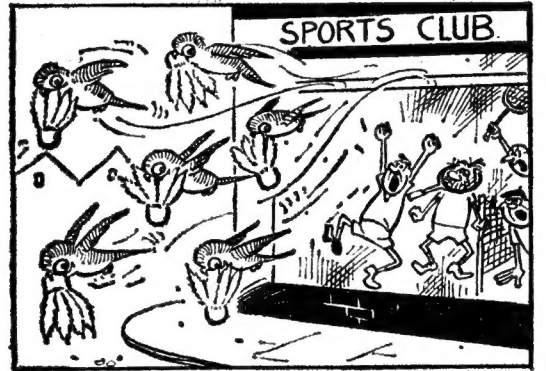
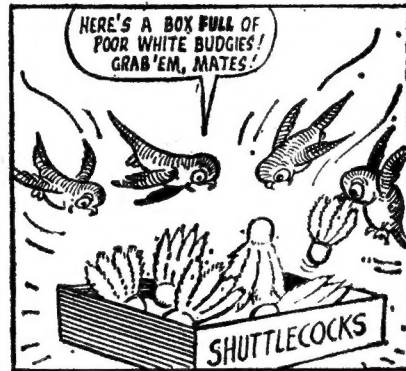
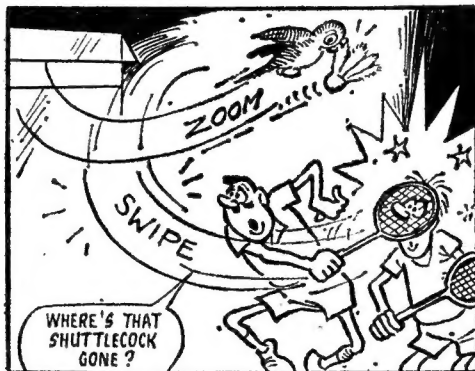
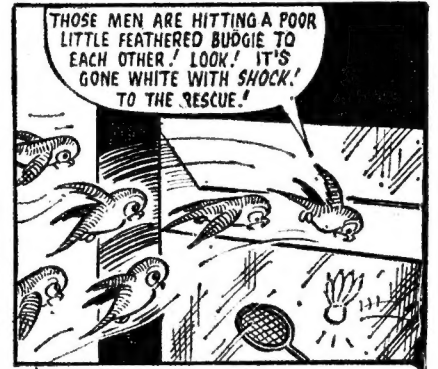
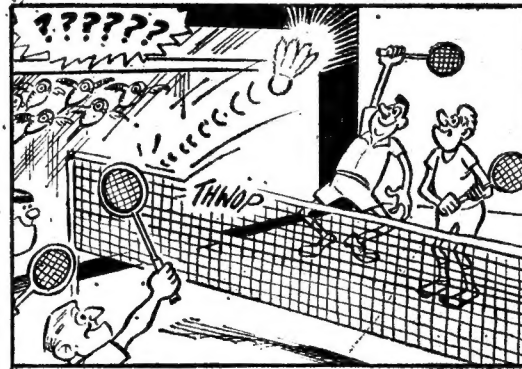
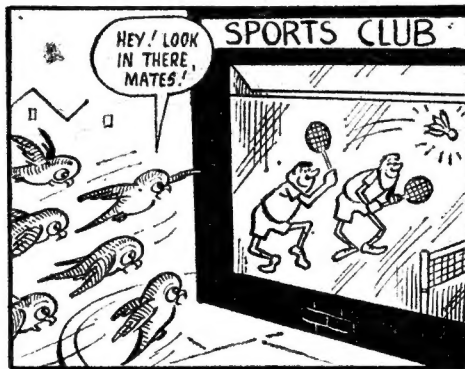
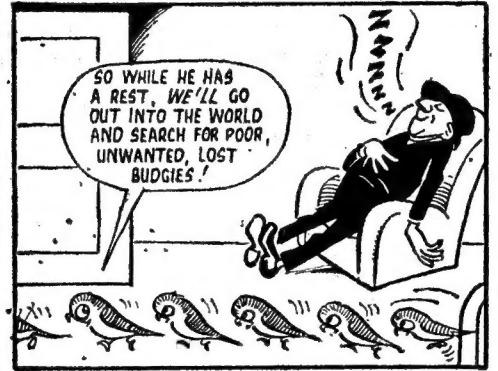
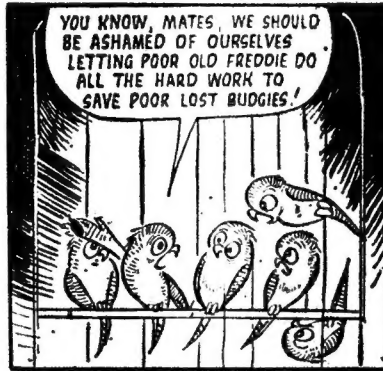
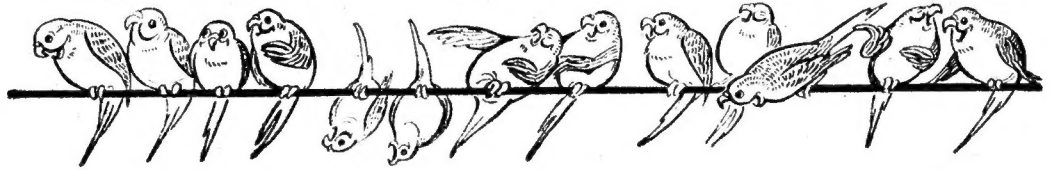


NEXT MONDAY: A NEW CHALLENGE... AND BRAINBOX IS IN THE DRIVING SEAT!

THE BOOGIES SOON GET THEIR FEATHERS RUFFLED WHEN THEY MISTAKE SOME SHUTTLECOCKS FOR BIRDS!



FREDDIE "Parrot-face" DAVIES



FREDDIE WILL BE ON CALL FOR MORE FUN NEXT WEEK . . . IN A TELEPHONE BOX!

PEACE TOOK TIME OUT FROM MUSIC TO HELP HIMSELF TO A GOLD WATCH!

The ASTOUNDING ADVENTURES of Charlie Peace



After being transported in a time-machine through a period of a hundred years, Charlie Peace, Victorian London's most notorious rogue, found modern life in the city both hectic and baffling. But the law-breaker did his best to make a living.



SUDDENLY, THE MUSIC CHANGED TO SOMETHING DREAMY AND OLD-FASHIONED, AND CHARLIE'S LUCK TOOK A TURN FOR THE BETTER...



BUT PEACE HAD NOTED SOMETHING ELSE, TOO... AND AS HE BENT DOWN, HIS BUSY FINGERS SWOOPED...



UNNOTICED, CHARLIE POKETED THE GOLD WATCH AND CHAIN AS THE OLD MAN MOVED ON, BUT STILL HE WASN'T SATISFIED...



STILL, THE ARCH-ROGUE COMFORTED HIMSELF WITH THE KNOWLEDGE THAT HE HAD THE WATCH, AND HE HOPED SOMETHING ELSE WOULD TURN UP IF HE PLAYED ON. IT DID, TOO.

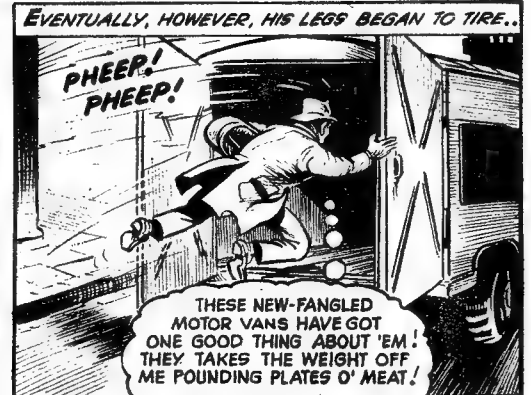


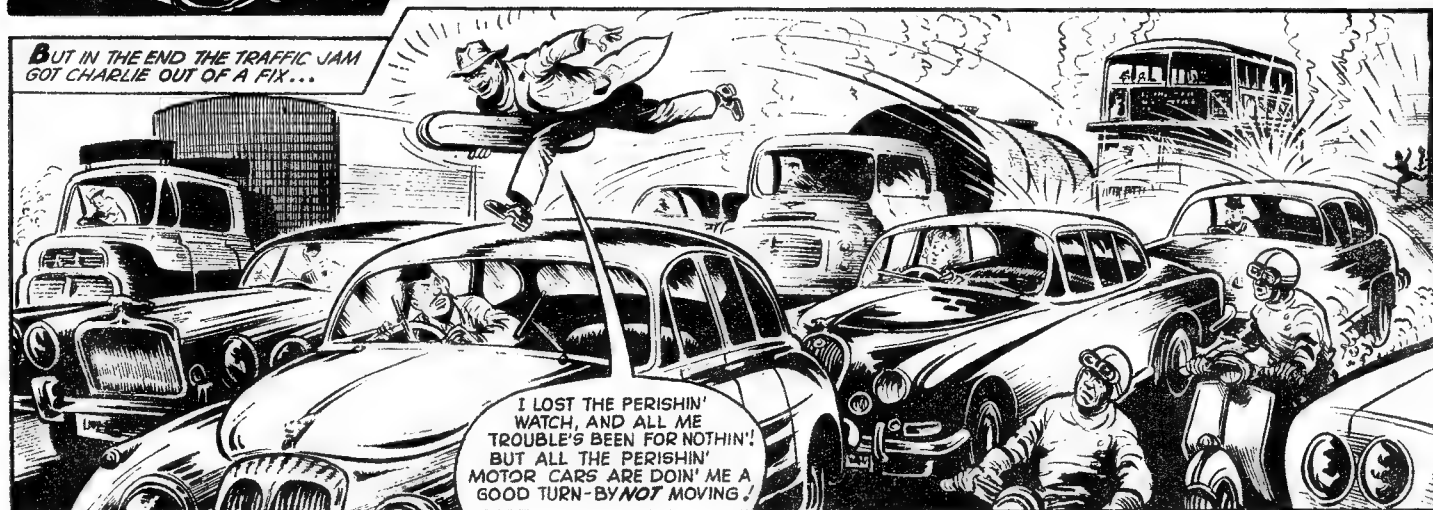
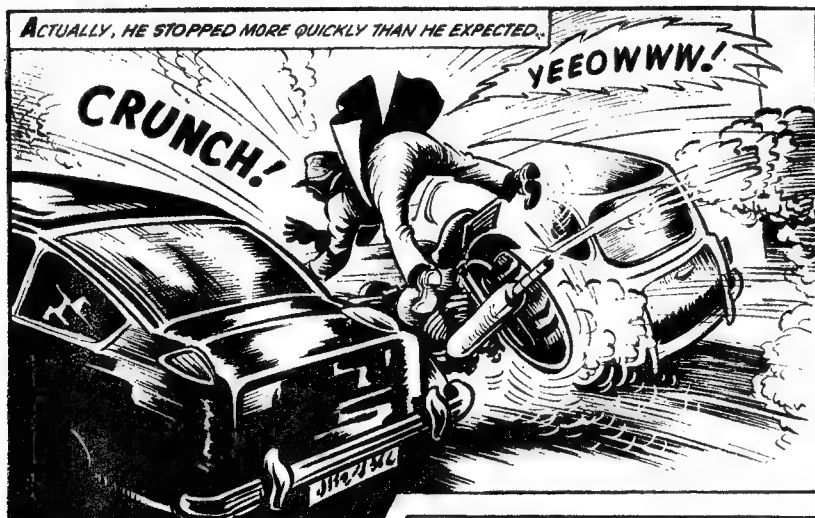
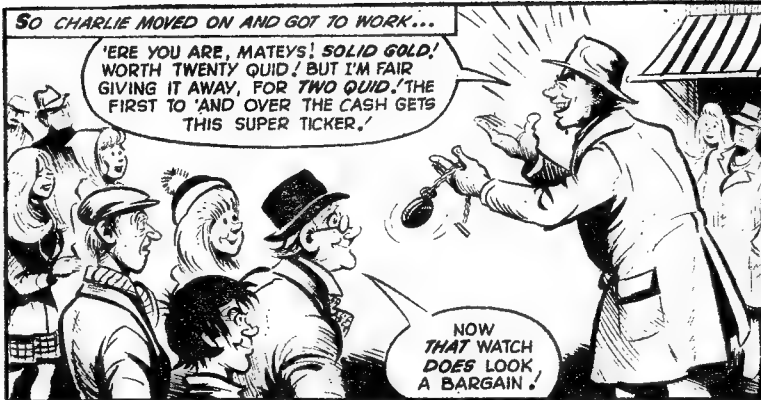
FARTHER ALONG THE ROAD, CHARLIE'S VICTIM CHANCED TO WANT TO CHECK THE TIME...



CONTINUED OVERLEAF

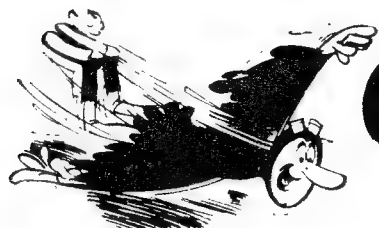
MODERN COMMUNICATIONS THREATENED THE ARCH-ROGUE'S HARD-EARNED FREEDOM!





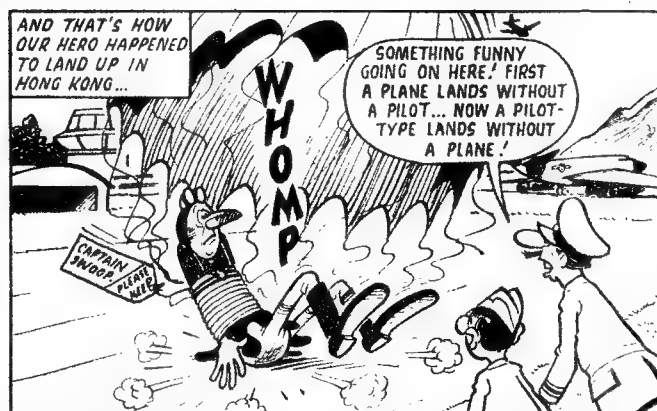
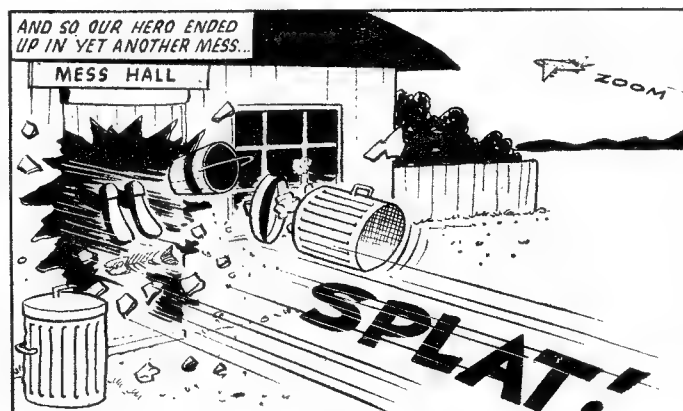
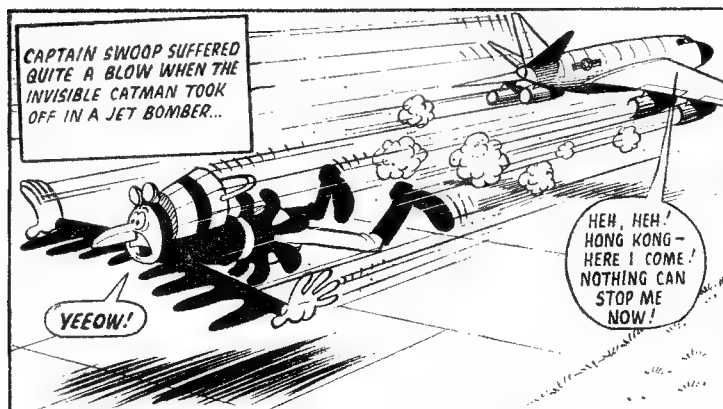
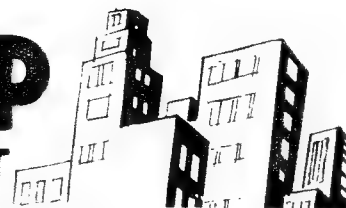
KEEP ANOTHER APPOINTMENT WITH THRILLS... AND CHARLIE PEACE... NEXT MONDAY, PALS!

OUR HERO KNEW THERE WAS SOMETHING COOKING AT AN AIRFIELD... HE WAS GETTING A ROASTING!



CAPTAIN SWOOP

HE'S HALF MAN, HALF BIRD, HALF WIT



LITTLE DOES HE KNOW IT, BUT SWOOP SEEMS TO HAVE CAUGHT UP WITH HIS RIVAL! MORE NEXT WEEK!

FREE GIFTS FOR 3 WEEKS



starting next week with **Tell Me Why**
The great all-colour picture weekly

TELL ME WHY has prepared specially for you a sensational series of three **WORLD WONDERS PICTURE BOOKS**. They tell, in exciting words and colourful pictures, all about man's achievements in the Air, on the Land and on the Sea. The first of these super **FREE 32-page WORLD WONDERS PICTURE BOOKS** comes with **TELL ME WHY** out next Monday, February 24th.

ASK YOUR NEWSAGENT TO SAVE THESE 3 GREAT GIFT ISSUES FOR YOU!

Tell Me Why 16

EVERY MONDAY



Hurry for these cracking picture stories of war in the air

WING LEADER No. 422

Thwarted ambition drove him and his squadron to disaster.

STOWAWAY! No. 423

A fugitive from justice—the ace bomber crew would have been lost without him.

SOME FOSSIL! No. 424

Outdated and outgunned, the old war-bird could still use its claws.

THE LOADED DICE No. 425

Never before had the odds been so heavily stacked against them.

AIR ACE PICTURE LIBRARY

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From newsagents and booksellers everywhere.



IN THE DEAD OF NIGHT, THREE BULLIES PLOTTED AGAINST THE BOY FROM THE SEA!

FISHBOY

Denizen of the Deep

Stranded on a desert island as a child and forced to get his food from the sea, Fishboy developed slightly webbed hands and feet and learned to breathe underwater as easily as a fish. After discovering that his parents might still be alive and living in London, he set off to find them. Reaching England, he wandered into a private school for boys and was put in one of the dormitories while the headmaster and matron tried to find out more about him...



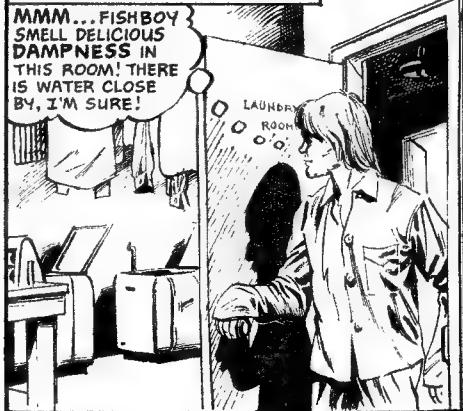
THROUGH PROTECTING ANOTHER YOUNGSTER, FISHBOY MADE AN ENEMY OF A BULLY NAMED DANGERFIELD, AND LATE AT NIGHT...



THE PLAN MADE, DANGERFIELD AND HIS CRONIES SETTLED DOWN TO GET SOME SLEEP—AND UNAWARE OF WHAT WAS IN STORE, FISHBOY ROSE FROM HIS OWN BED NOT LONG AFTERWARDS...



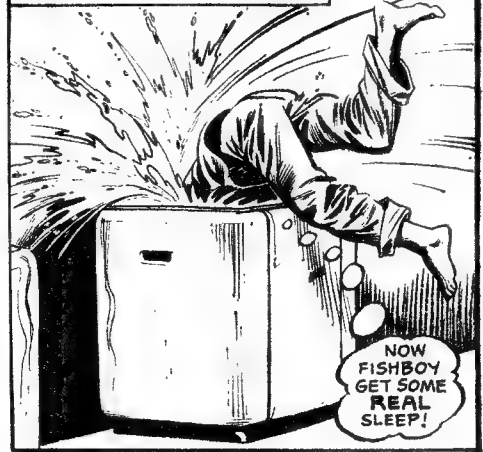
SNIFFING THE AIR HOPEFULLY FOR ANY SCENT OF WATER, HE LEFT THE DORMITORY AND CROSSED A SMALL LANDING...



UNAWARE THAT HE WAS IN THE SCHOOL LAUNDRY, FISHBOY UNWITTINGLY PRESSED THE CONTROL DIAL OF A LARGE WASHING MACHINE. NEXT MOMENT...



THE WATER WAS IRRESISTIBLE...

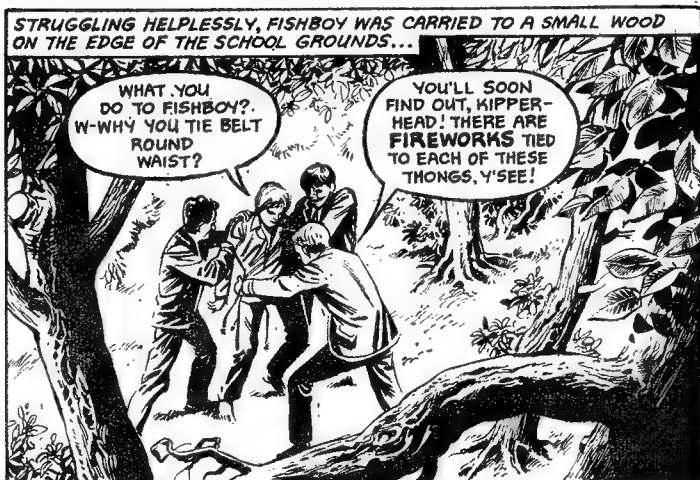


HAPPILY, HE SETTLED DOWN—BUT AN HOUR BEFORE DAWN, DANGERFIELD AND HIS CRONIES MADE THEIR MOVE!



QUICKLY, THE THREE BULLIES STARTED TO SEARCH... AND FISHBOY AWOK...





WILL THE YOUNG HOOLIGAN FALL TO A GRIM FATE? NEXT MONDAY'S EPISODE IS SENSATIONAL!

THE BOYS GO FISHING FOR SWEETS . . . AND THAT'S WHERE TIN TEACHER DRAWS THE LINE!

TIN TEACHER



WHILE TRYING A TRICK WITH A MAGNET NEXT WEEK, THE LADS ATTRACT TROUBLE FOR THEMSELVES!

EIGHT MORE LUCKY PRIZE-WINNERS! HAVE YOU HAD A JOKE PUBLISHED YET?

BUSTER Giggles

POCKET-MONEY PRIZES TO BE WON EVERY WEEK!

10/-

FOR THE SENDER OF EACH JOKE PUBLISHED

£1

FOR THE JOKE OF THE WEEK!

HOW TO ENTER:

Send your joke on a postcard to:

**"BUSTER Giggles",
FLEETWAY HOUSE,
FARRINGTON ST.,
LONDON, E.C.4.**

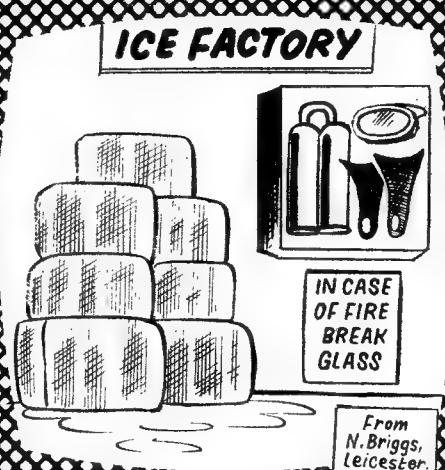
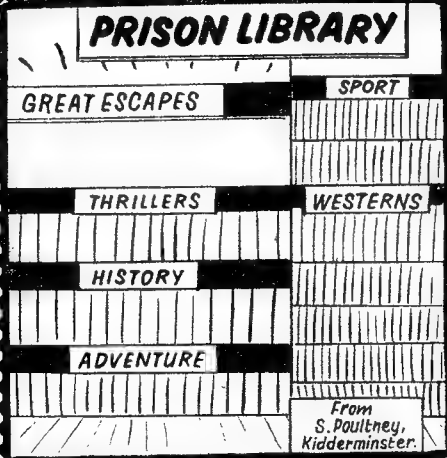
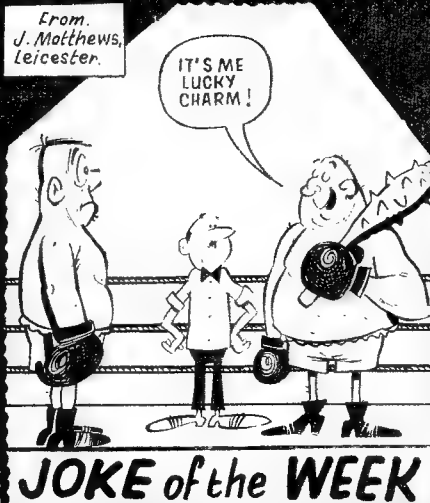
A CASH PRIZE OF 10/- WILL BE AWARDED FOR EACH JOKE PUBLISHED AND £1 FOR THE "JOKE OF THE WEEK"!

(When similar jokes are received, the first one to be judged will be awarded the prize.)

MY THREE FAVOURITE FEATURES ARE:

1.
2.
3.

PLEASE FILL IN THE COUPON ABOVE AND PASTE IT TO YOUR POSTCARD.



THE BOYS WERE BUT SECONDS AWAY FROM SUCCESS WHEN A NEW MENACE THREATENED THEM!

CRABBE'S CRUSADERS



Four orphan boys, "Smiler" Smith, "Red" O'Rork, Willy Evans and Sammy Greig, had been enlisted as Professor Crabbe's crusaders for peace, and they were sent to retrieve a precious talisman from a villain who was trying to cause a war. Red and Smiler went on ahead, and the young cockney produced a novel gadget...



SMILER ACTIVATED THE SOUND-STUNNER, AND NEXT SECOND, A HIGH-PITCHED WHINE FILLED THE HALL...

BY THE GREEN GRASS OF OLD IRELAND! THE GUARDS... THEY'RE DROPPING LIKE NINEPINS!

BEGORRAH, THE SOUND-STUNNER! BUT WHAT GOOD WILL THAT BE AGAINST TWELVE ARMED MEN...?

NO TIME FOR QUESTIONS, RED... JUST PUT ON THESE EAR GUARDS!

I CAN'T HEAR YOU, RED - SO YOU WON'T HEAR ME! BUT YOU CAN SEE THESE SOUND WAVES CAN KNOCK ANYONE TEMPORARILY UNCONSCIOUS!



BUT SMILER HAD SPOKEN TOO SOON. AS THE CUTTING BLADE BIT INTO THE STEEL BARS, SECRET PANELS SLID OPEN IN THE WALLS OF THE CHAMBER, AND...

WITHIN SECONDS, SMILER AND RED WERE READY TO ATTEMPT TO FREE THE TALISMAN OF PEACE FROM THE CAGE...



LET'S HOPE SAMMY AND WILLY HAVEN'T LEFT THE CRABBO-CRAFT YET... WE WON'T BE NEEDING THEIR HELP NOW!



GUARD DOGS! DOZENS OF 'EM!

SAMMY DROPPED INTO THE VAST HALL AND FEARLESSLY APPROACHED THE DOG-PACK LEADER...

THE SNARLING ANIMALS CLOSED IN ON THE TWO CRUSADERS...



W-WHAT THE HECK ARE WE GOIN' TO DO? THEY- THEY'LL SHOW US NO MERCY!

SUDDENLY, A FAMILIAR VOICE RANG OUT ABOVE THEM...



DON'T MOVE A MUSCLE, LADDIES! JUST LEAVE THIS TO ME!

THANK THE STARS! IT'S SAM AND WILLY!



THESE POOR ANIMALS LOOK ILL-TREATED! LET'S TRY A LITTLE KINDNESS! HERE, BOY... HAVE SOME CHOCOLATE!

FOR ONE TENSE MOMENT, NOTHING HAPPENED... THEN, INCREDIBLY, THE FEROCIOUS HOUND STOPPED SNARLING AND BEGAN TO WAG ITS TAIL...

THERE'S A GOOD FELLER! NOW, LET'S GIVE SOME TO YOUR FRIENDS!



BLOW ME DOWN! I KNOW YOU USED TO LIVE ON A FARM, SAMMY... BUT I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYONE HANDLE ANIMALS LIKE THAT! AND TO THINK I SAID WE WOULDN'T NEED YOUR HELP!

FIVE MINUTES LATER, THE TALISMAN HAD BEEN TAKEN FROM THE CAGE...

RIGHT! NOW LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!



OH-OH! LOOKS LIKE THE DOG HAS DECIDED THAT YOU'RE ITS NEW MASTER, SAMMY!

BUT BEFORE THE BOYS COULD MAKE GOOD THEIR ESCAPE, BEN HAZID AND SIX OF HIS FOLLOWERS BURST ON TO THE SCENE...



GAAAH! THOSE BOYS! THEY ARE STEALING THE TALISMAN! SHOOT THEM!

OH, NO!

NOW WE'LL SEE IF I AM THE MASTER OF THESE ANIMALS... SEIZE THEM!



WITHOUT HESITATION, THE PACK TURNED ON THE RUTHLESS MEN WHO HAD KEPT THEM HUNGRY AND UNDER FIRM CONTROL...



GRRRR!

EEEEEEAAH! NO! LEAVE US!

HA, HA, HA! WELL, BEN HAZID HAS BEEN SHOWN UP AS A MAN WHO CAN'T EVEN MASTER A DOG! HIS PEOPLE WON'T FOLLOW HIM NOW! HE'LL NOT THREATEN ANYONE AGAIN!



GOOD WORK, SAMMY!

IT WASN'T LONG BEFORE THE BOYS WERE BACK IN THE CRABBOCRAFT, AND IN CONTACT WITH PROFESSOR CRABBE...

MISSION SUCCESSFULLY COMPLETED, PROFESSOR...

NOT QUITE, MY CRUSADERS... WAR IS DUE TO START BETWEEN EL HABID AND MOUSTANI WITHIN HOURS! TAKE THE TALISMAN OF PEACE BACK TO THEM AT ONCE!



COR! HE MIGHT HAVE AT LEAST SAID 'WELL DONE!'

BUT UNKNOWN TO THEM, THE OLD HERMIT WAS DELIGHTED WITH THE EFFORTS OF HIS YOUNG FOLLOWERS. HE KNEW THAT THEY WOULD PREVENT THE SENSELESS FIGHT...

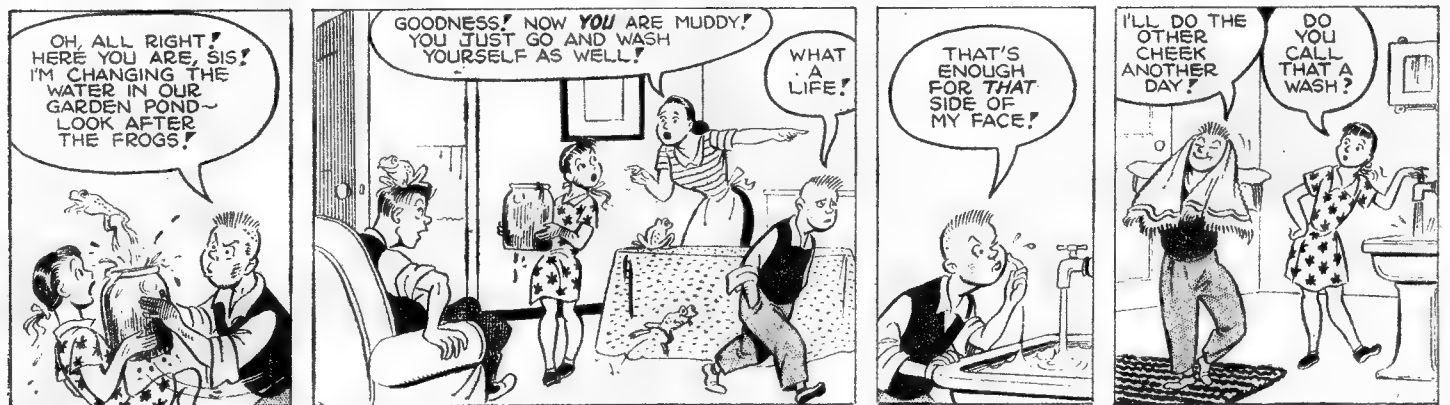
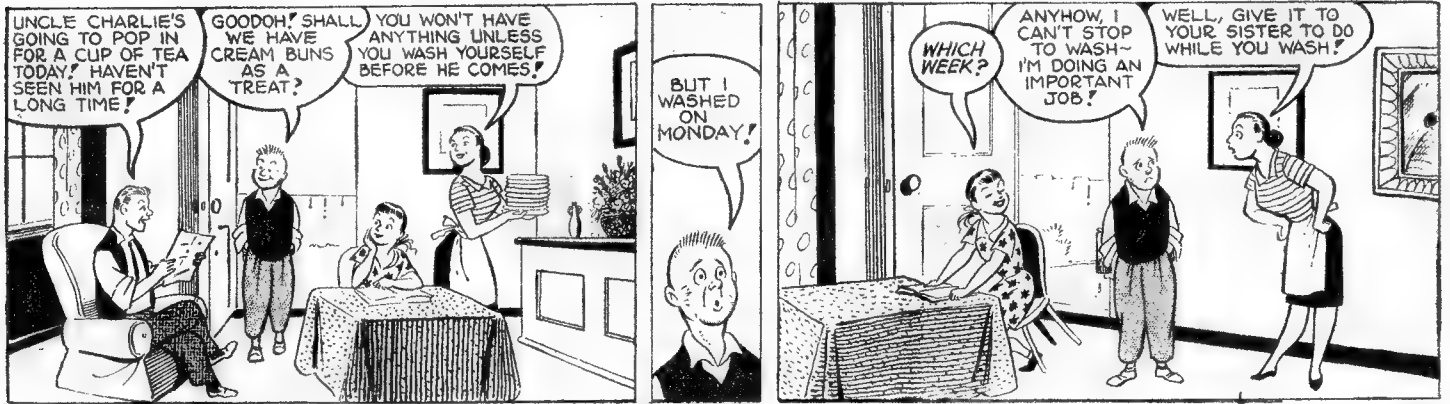
AGAIN THEY HAVE NOT FAILED ME! ONE DAY, WHEN THE WORLD IS AT PEACE, THE WHOLE HUMAN RACE WILL OWE A GREAT DEBT OF GRATITUDE TO CRABBE'S CRUSADERS!



BEGIN A NEW, ACTION-PACKED MISSION WITH THE CRUSADERS NEXT MONDAY!

SPIKE HAS TO FACE UP TO USING SOAP AND WATER—ON HIMSELF!

The HAPPY FAMILY



MAKE YOURSELF AT HOME WITH THE HAPPY FAMILY AGAIN NEXT WEEK, CHUMS!

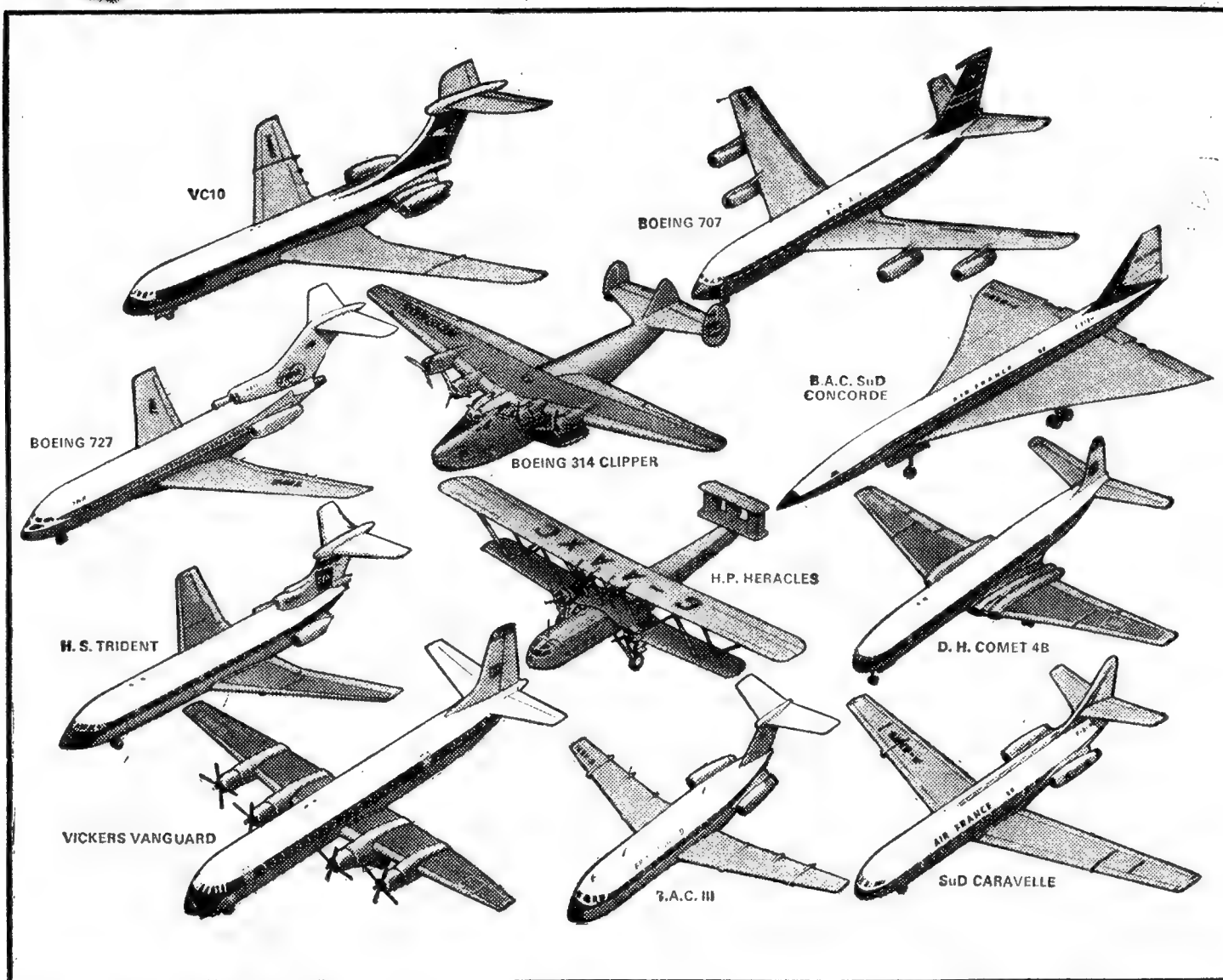


The finest airliner display ever!

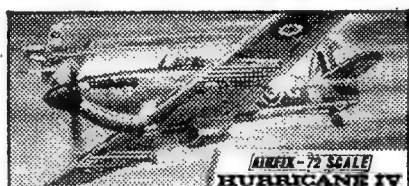
AIRFIX BRINGS IT TO LIFE! From the prop-driven 'Heracles' of the early 1930's to the 'Concorde', here are the world's great civil aeroplanes brought to life by Airfix!

The vast range of Airfix construction kits covers 19 different series, including planes, ships, cars, historical figures and trackside series—each model just like the real thing!

Prices from only 2/9 to 21/6d.



**WARPLANES, CARS, SHIPS,
TANKS TOO! Start your collection NOW!**



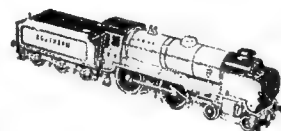
OVER 250 KITS TO CHOOSE FROM



JUST LIKE THE REAL THING

From toy shops, model and hobby shops
and F. W. Woolworth

STOP PRESS



HARROW

Latest addition to the '00' Range of model trains is the Schools Class Harrow. Contains a wealth of detail to delight any enthusiast. Only 8s. 3d.

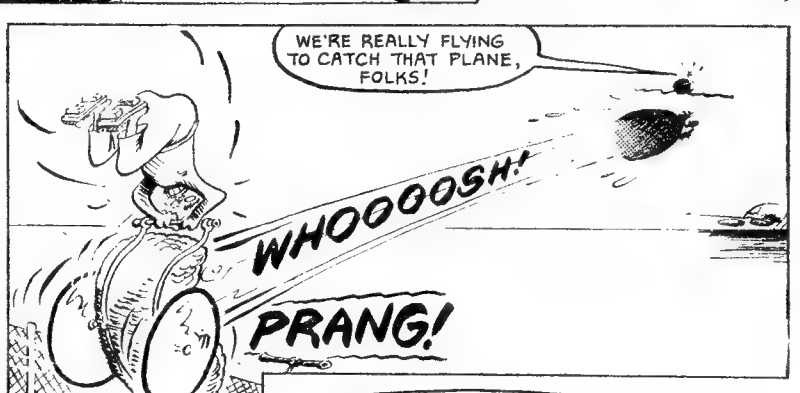
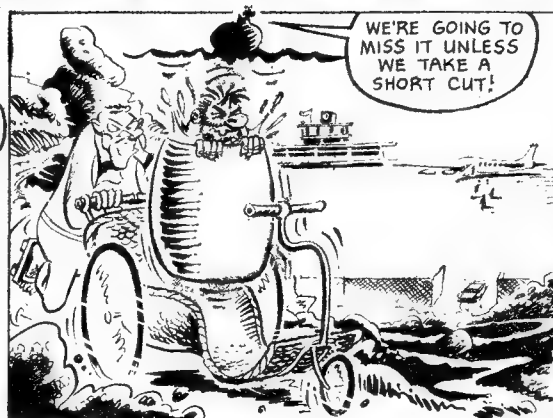
**AIRFIX MAGAZINE 2/6d MONTHLY
ASK FOR THE AIRFIX KIT CATALOGUE**

"WATER" DRIP THE FARMER IS . . . WHO ELSE COULD FLOOD AN AIRCRAFT ?



CRUNCHER

THE TINY TERMITE WITH THE BIG APPETITE



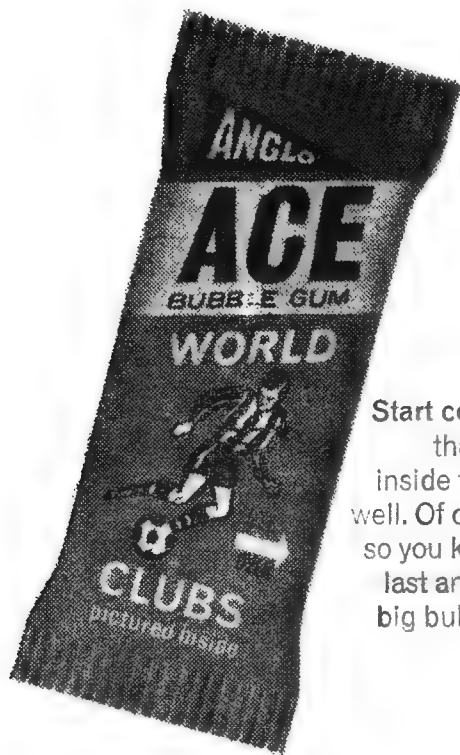
NEXT STOP, AUSTRALIA . . . AND CRUNCHER COMES OUT ON TOP DOWN-UNDER!

George Best- footballer of the year-says...

‘ New Anglo ACE Bubble Gum is a winner! Buy some today
and have fun collecting the picture series of colours, badges
and history of ACE World Football Clubs ’



George Best

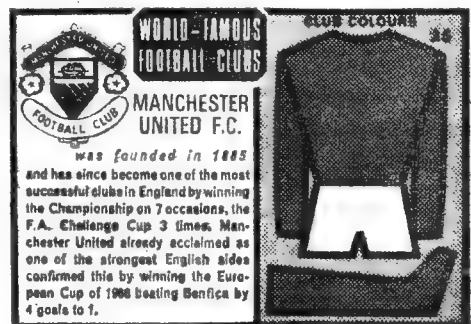


Inside every Anglo ACE wrapper you will find lots of interesting facts
about one of the 72 ACE World Football Clubs. Some you
probably already know and others you don't. Have fun quizzing
your pals about club colours... club badges... and past records.

Improve your own knowledge of the top football clubs of the
world. But that's not all! You can also get a super full-colour
album containing the facts and figures about the 72 World Football
Clubs by sending only 36 Anglo ACE outside wrappers, together with
a 1/- postal order, to:

Anglo Confectionery Limited, Dept A, Halifax, Yorkshire.

Start collecting now! But don't forget
that the Anglo ACE Bubble Gum
inside the wrapper is First Division
as well. Of course, it's Anglo Bubble Gum,
so you know its great fruity flavour will
last and last — you can keep blowing
big bubbles for ages and ages. And it
costs only 2d!



NEW ACE bubble gum ONLY 2^D

LOOK FOR THE FOOTBALLER ON THE WRAPPER!

YOU BLOW BIGGER BUBBLES WITH ANGLO BUBBLE GUM!

ROLL UP, ROLL UP FOR MORE RHYMING FUN... A CIRCUS PLEASES EVERYONE!

POTTY POEM



HELLO, YOU LITTLE PEOPLE,
I'M KOKO -
CIRCUS CLOWN,
I'M REALLY NOT
BAD LOOKING,
(AT LEAST WHEN
UPSIDE DOWN!)



OUR
CIRCUS
IS
A
STUNNER-

THE
AUDIENCE
FROM
BIG
CITY-

DOES THIS GO ON
FOR EVER?



- ALL CHEER
LIKE MAD
AT END
OF SHOW -
(WITH
RELIEF,
OR
PITY!)

SHOW'S OVER
AT LAST -
HOORAY!



THE BOSS IS
OUR
RINGMASTER,
HIS
VOICE
IS
LOW
AND
SWEET-



- AT LEAST
IT'S LOW
AND SEEMS
TO
COME
FROM SOLES
OF
GREAT
BIG
FEET!

LADIES
AND GENTS!



OUR STAR
TURN IS THE
THIN MAN,
HE'S SUCH A
SKINNY WRETCH,
YOU CAN'T SEE
HIM FOR
LOOKING -
HE'S
SIDWAYS
IN THIS SKETCH!



THE
RUBBER
MAN IS
DIFFERENT,
LIKE
BOUNCING
BALL
HE
BOUNDS -



- OUR
TRACTOR
DRIVER
BLOWS
HIM
UP -
(TYRE
PRESSURE
40 POUNDS)



WE HAVE A
BEARDED
LADY,
- EX
WREN
OR
LADY
TAR -



- HER PARROT'S
NOT ALLOWED
TO TALK -
YOU
KNOW
WHAT
SAILORS
ARE!



THREE GREEKS
ARE IN OUR
CIRCUS -
THEY'RE GYMNASTS
ONE AND ALL -
NAMED
INFRA DIG
AND
INFRA RED
AND
ONE WHO'S INFRA FALL!



AND
NOW
LET'S
SEE
PERFORMANCE
- THE
BOSS HAS
RAISED HIS
TOPPER -



ON COMES
PERFORMING
SEA-
LION,
AND
BOSS HAS
COME
A CROPPER!



NEXT
COMES
THE
BRAVE
LION
TAMER -



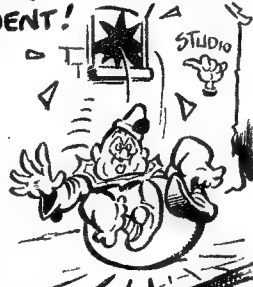
HE'S LEAVING
CAGE,
BY
GUM!
(HIS PANTS
ARE NOW
REPOSING
IN
KING OF
JUNGLE'S TUM!)



AND NOW
MY OWN
PERFORMANCE -
THROUGH
PAPER
HOOP
I
HOP -



OH DEAR - I'M OUT ON
PAVEMENT!
ALL
RIGHT,
HERE'S
WHERE
I
STOP!



ANOTHER POTTY POEM NEXT WEEK, CHUMS! DON'T MISS THE FUN!

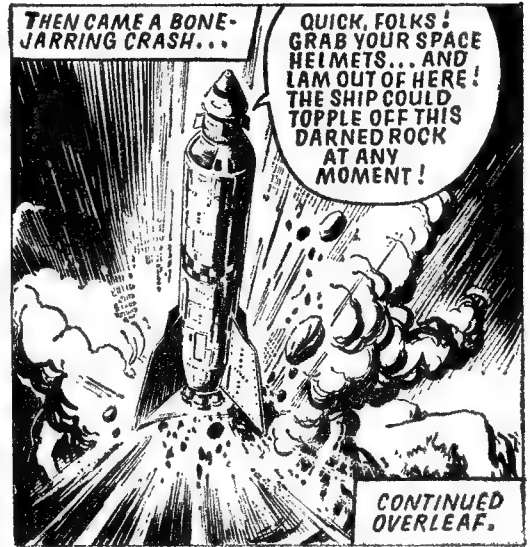
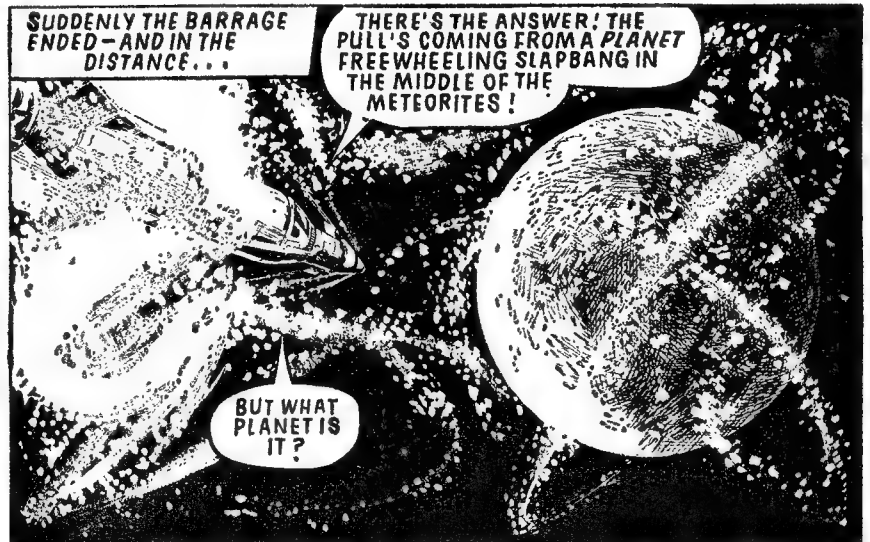
DEEP IN SPACE, THE ROCKET SUFFERED A REMORSELESS PUMMELLING!

ROAMIN' JAMES

- SPACE PILOT!



The cowboy-style space-freighter pilot, Roamin' James, had agreed to fly two men to the planet Spyro... unaware that they were really a gang boss and his body-guard. The racketeer's gang, seeking to get rid of their leader, fixed a time-bomb to Roamin's spaceship, which caused it to become caught in a storm of meteorites...



THE UNCHARTED PLANET SEEMED STRANGELY FAMILIAR TO THE COWBOY-STYLE ASTRONAUT!

EVERYONE SCRAMBLED CLEAR—BUT THEIR TROUBLES WERE FAR FROM OVER...

JUST LOOK AT THAT FREIGHTER O' MINE! SHE'S SWAYING IN THE WIND! BUT MAYBE WE CAN STEADY HER WITH ANCHORS! GIVE ME A HAND... AND YOU WON'T NEED YOUR HELMETS, AFTER ALL! THIS HERE AIR CONTAINS OXYGEN, SAME AS ON EARTH!

HUH! FAT LOT OF COMFORT THAT PIECE OF INFORMATION IS TO ME!

HAWSER WIRES WERE CLAMPED AROUND THE SPACESHIP...

THESE ANCHORS WILL STOP HER TOPPLIN' OVER! BUT WE'LL NEED EXTRA HELP TO GET THE SHIP DOWN WITHOUT HER BUSTIN' APART!

WE'LL HAVE TO LOOK AROUND... AND HOPE THAT SOMEBODY LIVES ON THIS HERE PLANET!

BUT EVEN IF THERE ARE PEOPLE HERE, THEY'LL BE HOSTILE! DON'T FORGET, AS FAR AS WE KNOW, THIS PLANET'S NEVER BEEN EXPLORED BEFORE!

BY THE TIME THE SPACE TRAVELLERS HAD REACHED THE BOTTOM OF THE ROCK HILL, THE DARKNESS HAD LIFTED...

WELL, I'LL BE DOGGONED! THIS HERE LANDSCAPE IS THE IMAGE OF THE COUNTRY IN THE PHOTOGRAPHS I'VE GOT OF THE OLD AMERICAN WEST! I FEEL RIGHT AT HOME HERE!

BUT THE OLD WEST WASN'T A "FUN" PLACE, YOU KNOW! LET'S HOPE THERE AREN'T ANY OF THOSE... WHAT WERE THEY CALLED...? RED INDIANS AROUND!

HARDLY HAD THE WORDS LEFT NICK BUSKO'S LIPS, THAN...

HHHEEE-AAAAA!

BY THE STARS! THEY MAY NOT BE INJUNS LIKE MY GREAT GREAT GREAT GRANDPAPPY FOUGHT... BUT THEY SURE AS HECK ARE THE NEXT BEST THING! WE'D BETTER GET SOME COVER!

MOMENTS LATER...

YYIIIIII! HOOO-AAA!

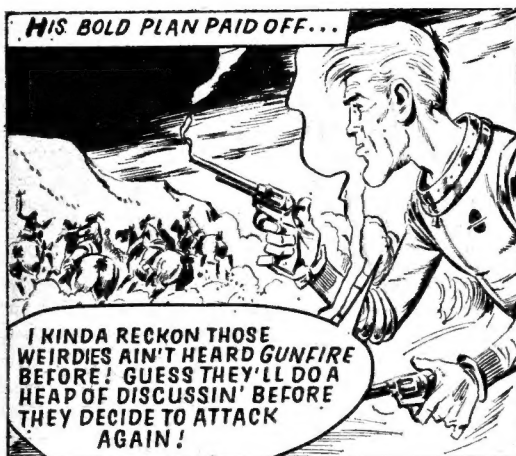
THEY'RE USING SLINGS! AND THEY'RE LETHAL!

BLESSED IF YOU AIN'T RIGHT! OKAY! BOYS, IF THEY WANT TO BE SO ALL-FIRED UNFRIENDLY... THEN SO CAN WE BE!

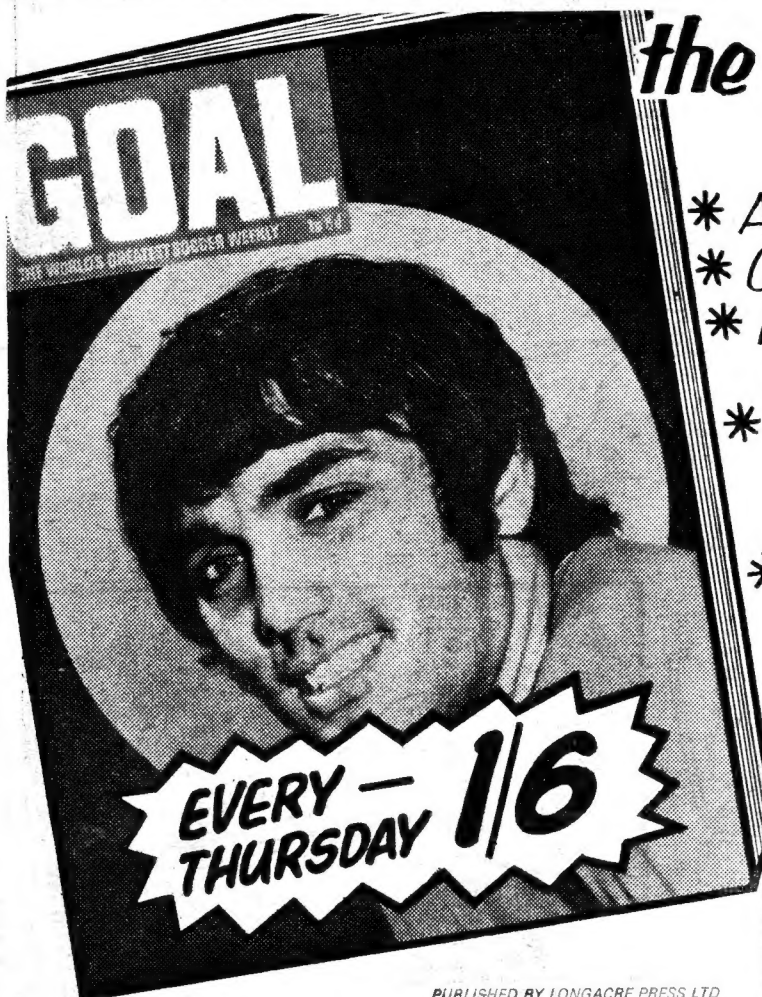
ROAMIN'S ANCIENT COLTS ROARED DEFIANCE...

LIKE THE FIRST ANCESTOR O' MINE TO HANDLE THESE GUNS USED TO SAY... "NOTHING LIKE A MITE OF LEAD POISONING TO TAKE THE FIGHT OUT OF A FELLER!"

BANG! BANG! BANG!



WILL THE COMPANIONS FALL VICTIMS TO THE THUNDERING HOOF? DON'T MISS NEXT WEEK'S EPISODE!



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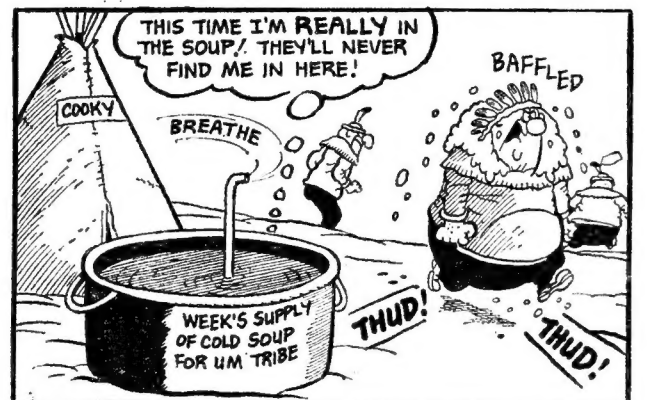
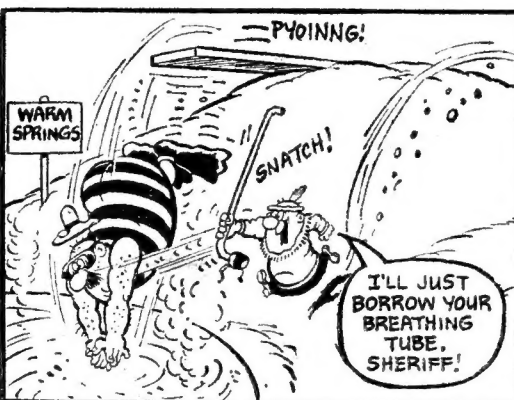
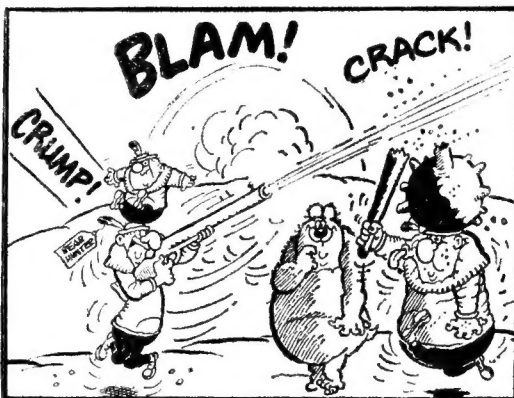
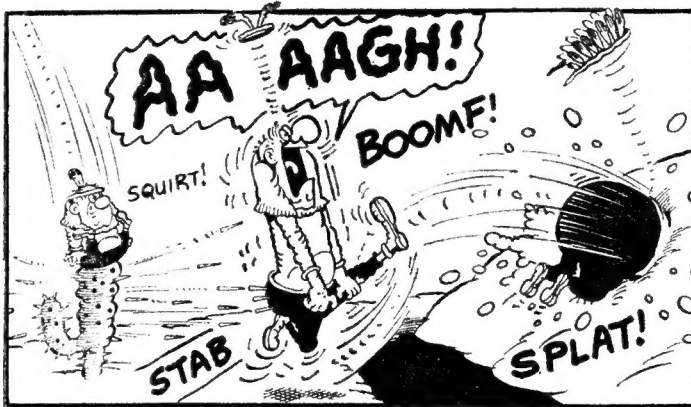
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NAME

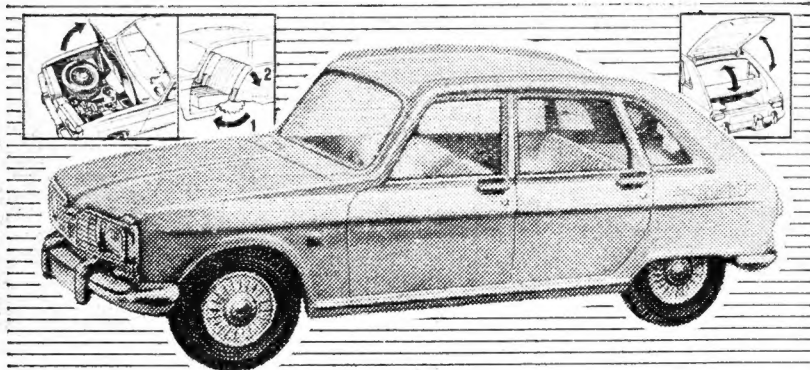
ADDRESS

A LITTLE INDIAN BOY REALLY MAKES THE REST OF THE TRIBE SEE RED!

BIG CHIEF POW WOW



MAKING TOAST PROVES A PROBLEM TO ONE INDIAN NEXT WEEK... ALTHOUGH HE'S BURNING TO PLEASE!



The Suave...

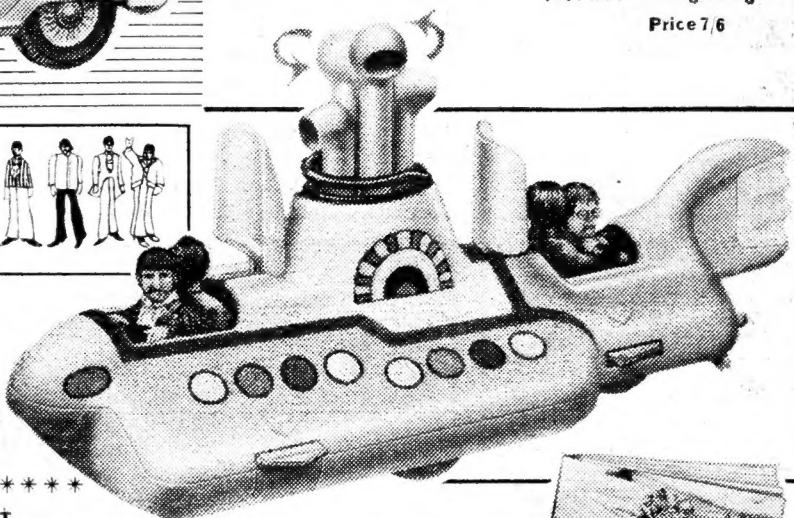
RENAULT R.16. A terrific model of this suave French saloon, with super features—remote controlled folding seats, opening bonnet and tailgate, and towing hook. Suave—and super!

No. 260 Length 3½"
Price 7/6

The Psychedelic

Come to Pepperland. Fight the Blue Meanies. Join the Beatles in their psychedelic **YELLOW SUBMARINE**. The periscopes revolve as it moves along, and John, George, Paul and Ringo pop up from hidden hatches at the touch of a lever. Come to Pepperland. In the Yellow Submarine.

No. 803 Length 5¼" Price 14/1



HEY KIDS!

GREAT SHREDDED WHEAT CORGI OFFER!

Ask Mum to buy Shredded Wheat for you—and buy your next Corgi for 1/— or more off! Save the 4d or 6d coupons you'll find on every Shredded Wheat pack until you have a shillingsworth (or more), then—away to your Corgi shop!

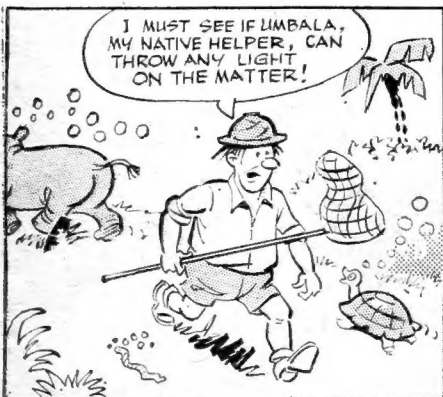
See the whole fabulous Corgi range in the **NEW** 48-page full-colour catalogue—6d.



CORGI TOYS

HERE'S SOMEONE WHO IS GAME FOR A LAUGH...

BRIGHT HUNTER!

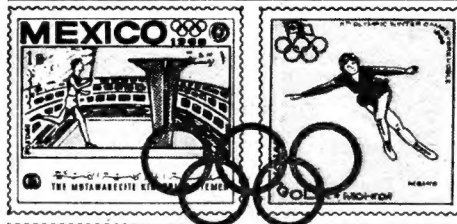


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Write now for 100 different, plus **RUSSIANS**, plus **SPACE** stamps—all **FREE** if you request discount approvals, with lots of bargains and other free gift offers. Enclose two 3d. stamps for return postage and packing.

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BAYONA STAMP COMPANY (B)
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33 OLYMPIC STAMPS 1/-

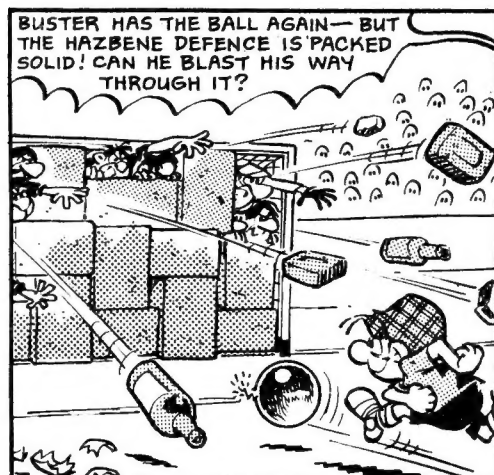
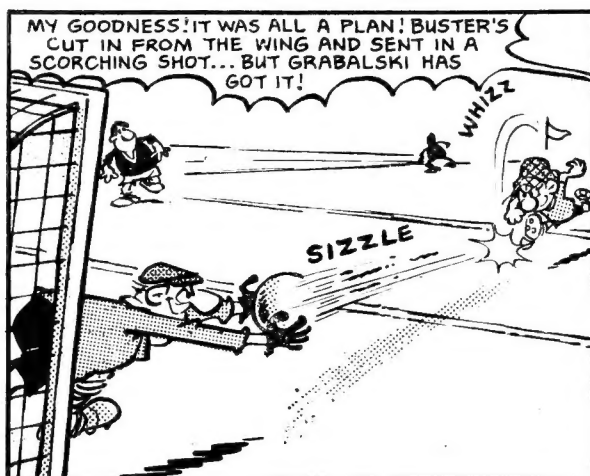
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SEND 1/- TODAY. ASK FOR LOT RF52.

Please tell your parents you are answering this ad.

BROADWAY APPROVALS 50 Denmark Hill
London, S.E.5.



THE FUN BUILDS UP NEXT WEEK WHEN BUSTER DREAMS OF ANCIENT PYRAMIDS!

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